

VISIT...

LANZAROTE  
*Caliente*.COM

From Walt Disney's "POCAHONTAS"

# COLORS OF THE WIND

Lyrics by  
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Music by  
ALAN MENKEN  
Arranged by DAN COATES

Moderately slow

*p* legato  
(with pedal)

**D** **Bm**

You *mp* think you own what - ev - er land you run the hid - den pine trails of the land for - est, the come

**D** **F#m** **Bm**

earth is just a dead thing you can taste the sun - sweet ber - ries of the claim; earth; but come I know ev - 'ry rock and tree and roll in all the rich - es all a -

**G** **D** **Em** **A7** **Bm**

crea - ture round you, has a and for life, has a spi - rit, has a name. You The

Colors of the Wind - 4 - 1

D Bm D

think the on - ly peo - ple who are  
rain - storm and the riv - er are my  
peo - ple are the  
broth - ers; the  
peo - ple who look and think like  
her - on and the ot - ter are my

1 2 1

F#m Bm G D

you,  
friends;  
but  
and  
if you walk the foot - steps of a  
we are all con - nect - ed to each  
strang - er  
oth - er  
you'll learn  
in a

4 5 2 4

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> 1. D Bm

things you nev - er knew you nev - er  
cir - cle, in a hoop that nev - er  
knew. Have you  
ev - er heard the wolf cry to the  
*mf*

3 1 4 1 2

F#m G Bm F#m

blue corn moon, or asked the grin - ning bob - cat why he  
grinned? Can you

1 4

G A D/F# Bm G

5 4 1

sing with all the voic - es of the moun - tain? Can you paint with all the col - ors of the

2 5

Bm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D

3 4 5

wind? Can you paint with all the col - ors of the wind?

*mp*

Bm D Bm

1

*mp* Come

2. D F#m G F#m Bm

ends. How high does the syc - a - more grow? If you

*mf*

1 3 1 4

C G/A A

cut it down, — then you'll nev - er know. And you'll

*rall.*

1 3

Bm F#m G Bm  
 nev - er hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon, for wheth - er we are white or cop - per -  
*f a tempo*

F#m G A D/F# Bm  
 skinned, we need to sing with all the voic - es of the moun - tain, need to  
 1 4

G Bm Em A  
 paint with all the col - ors of the wind. You can own the earth and still all you'll  
*mf*

F#m G Bm G A<sup>7</sup> D  
 own is earth un - til you can paint with all the col - ors of the wind.  
*rit.* *a tempo*

Bm G A<sup>7</sup> D  
*mp rall.* *p*